

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 693

An Feng was not surprised to know that Little Black Bird could speak to humans. However, could it be that Little Black Bird was also talking in his sleep?!

Forget it, he would just watch from the side. If Little Black Bird was no match for the centipedes, he would wake Miss Jiu up.

Little Black Bird flapped its wings, but it did not fly up. It just stared at the Poison Hook Centipedes with its bean-like eyes.

The Poison Hook Centipedes crawled over aggressively. Although they were only rank three demonic beasts, there were a large number of them. It could be said they were invincible when they attacked in a swarm.

Seeing that their prey did not try to escape, they crawled even faster. However, they found that their feet started to tremble as they approached the bird.

Although rank three demonic beasts had some intelligence, it was still limited. They did everything based on instinct. When they felt some kind of powerful pressure, and they did not dare take another step forward.

An Feng looked at the situation in front of him with a dumbfounded expression. What was wrong with those Poison Hook Centipedes? Why were they trembling and had stopped moving?

Little Black Bird threw a big fireball at the Poison Hook Centipedes. The Poison Hook Centipedes immediately scrambled for their lives. They turned around and tried their best to crawl back the way they came.

An Feng was surprised to find that some of the Poison Hook Centipedes had turned around in a panic. Some even tripped over themselves. They probably wished they could grow a few more legs.

In less than fifteen minutes, the Poison Hook Centipedes had completely retreated, as if they had never been here before.

The Little Black Bird looked at An Feng proudly. “Now have you seen how powerful I am?!”

An Feng now understood a little. It was probably because the bloodline of the little black bird had a deterrent effect on the Poison Hook Centipedes. However, what kind of species was the Little Black Bird? An Immortal Rainbow Sparrow? It didn’t look like it. The colors of its feathers did not match. Then what kind of species was it?

“Little Black Bird, what kind of spirit beast are you exactly?” An Feng was puzzled and could not help but ask.

Little Black Bird looked at him proudly. “You’ll know in the future. Anyway, I’m noble and handsome. I’m definitely not comparable to an idiot like Little Red.”

The Flaming Three-Tailed Fox King, who was standing guard at the side, was immediately unhappy. “Little Black Bird, aren’t you a little too shameless? No matter how bad I am now, I’m still an exotic beast. When I grow six tails, I’ll be an immortal beast. When I reach nine tails, I’ll be a nine-tailed fox. That’s a divine beast!”

Little Black Bird pursed his lips. “You’re dreaming. Anyone can brag! If you can, why don’t you grow nine tails for me right now?”

The Flaming Three-Tailed Fox King was unable to outtalk Little Black Bird. He mumbled, “You have to take things one step at a time. Naturally, your tails will grow one by one. What’s the rush?! Sooner or later, I will grow nine tails!”

Little Black Bird saw that the Fox King’s arrogance had been suppressed. Only then did he lie down next to Yun Chujiu and contentedly go to sleep.

In the next few days, Yun Chujiu and the Three Silly Munchkins began to fight various monsters and level up. Although they had encountered some minor setbacks, they had managed to get through them safely.

As time passed, the temperature gradually got lower and lower. Half of the time every day, there would be snowflakes floating in the sky.

“Little Madman, it is said that there is an ice field in the Chimeric Plains. We should be reaching the ice field soon, right?” Yun Chujiu said as she put on a white cloak.

An Feng nodded, but he was puzzled. ‘Strange, why does that cloak look so familiar?! Goodness isn’t this the snow cashmere carpet of the Palace Mistress?! Miss Jiu, you are a role model of thrift!’